

Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

VOL. III. NO. 110 — [New Series.]

TUESDAY, JUNE 22, 1830.

WHOLE NO. 290. VOL. VI. 2

TERMS.—The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at \$2 50 a year, or \$2 in advance. No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid. Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

CHARLOTTE HOTEL.

THE subscriber having recently purchased the HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT formerly kept by Mr. Robert L. Dinkins, in the town of Charlotte, N. C. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he now has opened the House for the reception and entertainment of all who may feel disposed to honor him with their custom. Every effort will be used to render persons comfortable, and unimpaired exertions made to give entire satisfaction to all. The beds and bedding are inferior to none; his table will be furnished as well as the market in the back country will afford; the best liquors of the best quality; attentive and trustworthy waiters will be employed, and Stables abundantly furnished.

J. D. BOYD.

Charlotte, Dec. 10, 1829.

CHARLOTTE. Having discontinued the mercantile business, I shall look for prompt payment from all who are indebted to me; in fact, I cannot indulge any.

J. D. B.

The editors of the Raleigh Register and Columbia Telescope will insert the above advertisement 5 times, and forward their accounts for payment.

Valuable Medicines.

AUSTIN & BURNS.

WOULD call the attention of Merchants, heads of families, as well as all others interested in the preservation of health, to the following Valuable Medicines, just put up in bottles, and for sale at the Salisbury Medical & Drug Store, by the dozen or single one, viz.

Ipecacuanha, Sweet Spirit Nitre, Rhubarb, Sulphuric Ether, Tarter Emetic, Spiritus Hartshorn, Jalap, Sweet Oil, Camomel, Castor Oil, Kaudanum, Paregoric, Atkinson's Wine, Quinine Mixture, Balsam Co. aira, Aromatic Bitters, Eas. Peppermint.

A. L. S. Sciditz Powders. 801A do. Salisbury, April 24, 1830. 47d.

RAV' AWAY.

FROM the subscriber, on the 17th instant, my negro boy **SQUIRE**, about thirty-seven years old, quite black, his hair low down on his forehead, about five feet seven or eight inches high, and down countenance. It is probable he is lurking about Citizen S. Woods, in the Forks of the Yadkin. Any person apprehending him or delivering him to the subscriber, living eight miles east of Concord, Cabarrus county, N. C. shall be reasonably rewarded: if caught within the State, Ten Dollars.

M. F. MILLER.

May 22, 1830.

North-Carolina.

SURRY COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, 1830.
May Sessions, 1830.

NATHAN CRAFT vs. William Douthett. Original Attachment, levied on a negro—It appearing to the court, that the defendant does not reside within the State of North-Carolina: It is therefore Ordered, that advertisement be made for six weeks in the Yadkin & Catawba Journal, for said William Douthett to come forward and replevy the property, or otherwise come in and plead at the next term, or judgment pro confesso will be entered against him.

Teste: **JOHN WRIGHT, Clk.**
6291—pr. adv. \$2.50

BOARDING SCHOOL.

THE FEMALE BOARDING SCHOOL of the subscriber, will recommence at this place, within a mile of Hillsborough, on the first Monday in July.

Terms for session of five months, \$75 in advance. Instruction will be provided for such as desire it, in Music, Drawing, Painting and the French language, at the usual extra charges. **WALKER ANDERSON.**
Hillsborough, May 12—81293

State of North-Carolina.

CABARRUS COUNTY.

APRIL SESSION, 1830.

WILLIAM C. SCOTT and wife and others, heirs at law of Joseph Welch, deceased, vs. Joseph M. Welch and James Welch—Petition for partition, &c.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant, James Welch, is not an inhabitant of this State: On motion of the plaintiff, by counsel, ordered that publication be made in the Yadkin & Catawba Journal, for five weeks, that all as the defendant appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday of July next, and plead or answer to the above petition, the same will be heard and granted, agreeably to the prayer of petitioner.

JAMES G. SPEARS, Clerk.
6290—pr. adv. \$2.

MORE GOODS!! New and Fashionable!!

THE subscriber still continues to keep up a large and full supply of almost every kind of

GOODS,

suited to all seasons of the year; and is now receiving and opening, at his Store in Salisbury, additional supplies of the latest importations, selected by himself with care, and brought on the best terms for cash, at Philadelphia, but principally in New York, which are offered on the lowest terms for cash, or on a short credit to punctual customers. The public are invited to call, examine and judge for themselves.

JOHN MURPHY.

J. M. respectfully begs leave to return his unfeigned thanks for the very liberal and distinguished patronage he has been so highly honored with by a discerning public, and hopes, by a diligent attention, to merit a continuance of the same.

April, 1830. Sm295

New Cheap Store.

CLAYLAND & TORRENCE.

R. M. CLAYLAND and **A. TORRENCE**, having formed a copartnership in the Mercantile Business, under the above firm, beg leave respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Salisbury and the surrounding country, that they have just returned from New-York and Philadelphia, with a beautiful assortment of

New Style Fancy

AND

STAPLE GOODS,

which have been selected from the latest importations, and will be offered at a very small advance for cash. Purchasers are invited to call and view their assortment.

Salisbury, April 5, 1830. 279

New Cheap STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS!!

W. B. HACKETT & **J. LEMLY** having formed a copartnership in the Mercantile Business, under the firm of

Hackett & Lemly.

beg leave to inform their friends and the public, that they are now receiving and opening, at their Store lately occupied by D. H. Cram, on Main street, directly opposite John Murphy's, a general and handsome assortment of

Entirely New Goods.

purchased for cash, in New-York and Philadelphia, of the latest importations; which they will sell as low as any Goods can be had in this part of the country. They respectfully invite their acquaintances, and all who may wish to examine their stock, to call and satisfy themselves as to the quality of the goods, the lowness of prices, and the variety of assortment.

Salisbury, May 14, 1830. 283

N. B. H. & L. have a lot back of their Store, and opposite Mowry's Blacksmith Shop, provided for the accommodation of the friends, with racks and troughs, convenient for hitching and feeding.

New Fashionable & Cheap GOODS.

MICHAEL BROWN,

HAS the pleasure of announcing to his friends, customers, and the public in general, that he is now opening, in Salisbury, an elegant assortment of

New, Fashionable & Cheap Goods,

direct from the cities of Philadelphia and New-York, selected by himself, from the latest importations, for the Spring of 1830; which he offers as low as any Goods, of the same quality, can be bought in this market. His assortment comprises every article kept in Store. Purchasers are invited to call, examine, and judge for themselves.

May 7, 1830—2841f

Catawba Springs.

THE subscriber, intending to move from this part of the State, offers for sale the above establishment, with or without the furniture; there is attached to this, 6 or 700 acres of Land, a part of which is in excellent farming order; prime Meadows, Orchard, &c. Negroes would be received in payment; and the conditions, besides, will be liberal. If the above establishment is not sold by the first of May next, it may be rented for one or more years.

From the increasing custom for the last three years, during the summer months, the place, if properly attended to, may be rendered as profitable as any establishment of a similar kind in the State.

CHARLES JUGNOT.

Beatties Ford, Lincoln's, Dec 7, 1829—282

The Raleigh Register will please give the above six insertions, and forward the account to the subscriber in Charlotte.

C. J.

JOB PRINTING.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Equity Blanks

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

VALUABLE MEDICINES.



AUSTIN & BURNS,

Have just received, from New-York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, (as agents) the following Valuable Medicines:

Hogers' Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent.

Persons afflicted with Coughs, Colds and Pulmonary Affections in their various stages, are reminded that a more safe and effectual remedy cannot be found than **Hogers' Pulmonic Detergent**. It has now been tested by 15 years experience, and hundreds can be appealed to in various parts of the country, who will bear testimony to the speedy and permanent relief afforded them by the use of it.

Also, **Hogers' Vegetable Resolving Pulmonary Syrup**, prepared from the same materials as the Detergent, with such additions as a long course of experience and observation of Pulmonary Affections have proved to be better adapted to more protracted and confirmed cases of Consumption.

The following certificates are from gentlemen of respectability:

"At the request of Dr. Rogers, I cheerfully state that a female domestic in my family and laboring under the effects of a most severe cold, was speedily relieved by the use of a medicine prepared by him, and pronounced under the name of **Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent**, and that I have myself used it to much advantage, when suffering under a violent affection of the Lungs, and recommend it as an effectual medicine in such cases."

WILLIAM HONEY, 47 Charlton st.

Few men in the community have a greater content for a cough than I general than myself. Patent medicine is not much known with me, however, to relinquish the sentiments as respects Dr. Rogers' Vegetable Detergent, the effects of which I have recently witnessed. A young lady in my family, by using two papers, I have reason to believe, is effectually cured of an alarming pulmonary complaint, which, in all its symptoms, gave evidence of immediate consumption. I can therefore state with a view of usefulness, and sincerely hope that such persons as have complaints similar to the above, will make a trial of the medicine.

GIDEON LEE.

For the Salt Rheum.

DR. ROGERS' LINIMENT, for the Salt Rheum, one of the most effectual remedies extant. The following are some of the many respectable certificates.

NEW-YORK, JULY, 1828.

Dear Sir:—I had almost despaired of ever being relieved from that afflicting and troublesome complaint, the Salt Rheum, after applying perhaps twenty different prescriptions, until I used with effect your Liniment, which has destroyed every vestige of the complaint which for several years (at seasons) rendered my hands nearly useless. Since which time, I have with much pleasure recommended its application to a great number, and in five cases out of six, have had the satisfaction of witnessing a complete cure, and in every instance, a great mitigation of its violence.

GEO. W. ARNOLD.

DR. GAO ROGERS. No. 313 Broadway, N. Y.
Dear Sir:—Having been severely afflicted for a number of years with the Salt Rheum on my hands, arms, &c. and resorted to every remedy within my knowledge without effecting a cure, or in fact giving me any relief, until I fortunately obtained some of your Liniment for the Salt Rheum, which after a few applications has entirely cured me. I have witnessed the same effect on several of my friends, to whom I gave some of the Liniment. It has performed a cure, I believe, in every instance where it has been applied.

WM. D. H. BALDWIN.

DR. GAO ROGERS.
Odontalgic Elixir, or Toothache Specific.
Many empirical remedies for the "Odontalgic" have been previously presented to the public, some of which are very good; but all have been found to fail in more than half the instances in which they have been tried. The "Elixir" now offered may be relied upon as altogether superior to any remedy before invented; it will cure the most obstinate cases of that dreadful pain, with expedition and safety.

Also, **SWAIN'S PAIN-EXCER**, for the cure of Scrofula, Syphilis and Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver and Skin, general debility, &c.

Also, **POTTER'S Vegetable Cathartic**, used for the cure of similar diseases.

Also, **Anderson's Lung Drops and Pectoral Pills**, for Asthma and Consumption.

Also, Thompson's celebrated **Eye Water**, for sore or weak Eyes.
Salisbury, June 20, 1830. 239.

Fayetteville Paper Mill

Highest prices paid in CASH for RAGS of all descriptions at the Paper Mill in Fayetteville, N. C.—99f.

Deeds for sale at this Office.

THE friends of the Bible in Davidson county are respectfully requested to meet in the Court-House at Lexington, on Saturday, the 26th of June, at 12 o'clock, to make arrangements for supplying all the destitute families in their county with the Holy Scriptures. It is expected that several clergymen, and perhaps some other persons, will deliver addresses on the occasion.

DANIEL GOULD.

Agent for the A. B. S. for N. C.

June 3, 1830. 31290

SALISBURY

FEMALE ACADEMY.

An Institution under the above title, for Females exclusively, will be commenced on Monday, July 19, 1830.

The course of instruction will include Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of the Globes, History, Botany, Chymistry, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy and Belles Lettres. Music, vocal and instrumental, Drawing and Painting, will form a separate department.

Aware of the indispensable necessity of proportioning the number of instructors to that of pupils, the subscriber, as Principal, pledges himself to employ a competent assistant as soon as his school exceeds twenty, and another for every additional twenty.

The charges for tuition will be regulated by those which have heretofore prevailed in this section of the State.

Arrangements will be made, as soon as possible, for the reception of Boarders by the Principal; they can be received immediately, on moderate terms, into respectable families.

GEO. L. BAKER.

June 7, 1830. 71294

The Tennessee Spinster.

HAVING commenced manufacturing the Machines commonly known by the name of the **TENNESSEE SPINSTER**, the subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he is prepared to make, on short notice, at his Shop in the town of Salisbury, Main street, opposite the State Bank, any number of those useful articles of House hold Furniture, at only one hundred dollars a piece, completed ready for use; whereas they have hitherto sold at one hundred and twenty-five dollars. Any article, with very little instruction, can be run in cotton, wool, silk, cord, and spun from thirty to forty cuts of yarn a day—either coarse or fine, slack or hard twisted, as may be desired.

he subscriber has some of these Machines now finished, and in operation; those desirous of seeing them are invited to call.

Orders for Machines, sent from a distance, will be promptly attended to.

E. P. MITCHELL.

Salisbury, April 26, 1830. 105

Farmers' & Planters' Almanac, FOR 1830.

Calculated for the Meridian of Salem, CONTAINING the usual Astronomical calculations, interesting hints to the Farmer, on Rural Economy, &c. Useful Receipts, Anecdotes, &c. Officers of the General and State Government, times of holding the different Courts, Members of the General Assembly for 1829, &c. &c. For sale at this Office. Price, 10 cents single and 75 cents per dozen.

Notice.

A. TORRENCE & CO.

RESPECTFULLY solicit all those (without distinction,) who are indebted to them, to call and pay their accounts without delay; and they take this opportunity to inform the public, that their Books are closed this day, and that they will hereafter sell goods for CASH only or for merchantable PRODUCE. They will sell their goods at very reduced prices.

January 30, 1830. 270

State of North-Carolina.

IREDELL COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1830.

WILLIAM NEILL vs. Noble Neill—Original attachment, returned levied, &c. In this case, it is ordered by the court, that publication be made for three months in the Yadkin & Catawba Journal, printed at Salisbury, that unless the defendant, Noble Neill, appear at the next court to be held for the county aforesaid, at the Court-House in Statesville, on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in March next, and replevy the property levied on and plead to issue, the plaintiff will be heard ex parte and have judgment pro confesso.

Teste

A. SIMONTON, Ck.

3mt290mmp. adv. \$4.

State of North-Carolina.

IREDELL COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, APRIL TERM, 1830.

ELISHA PERKINS vs. Ebenezer Massey and Isaac Massey.—Petition for Partition of the lands of Nicholas Massey, deceased.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Isaac Massey is not an inhabitant of this State; It is therefore Ordered, that publication be made for six weeks in the Yadkin & Catawba Journal, printed in Salisbury, that unless the said Isaac Massey appear at the next court, to be held for the county of Iredell, at the Court House in Statesville, on the third Monday in August next, and file his answer to said petition, that the same will be heard ex parte as to him.

Teste, **A. SIMONTON, Ck.**

6293: \$r.2adv.p

ANECDOTE OF DR. JOHNSON.

Last summer I made an excursion to Scotland, with the intention of completing my series of views and went over the same ground described by the learned tourists, Dr. Johnson and Boswell. I am in the habit of taking very long walks on these occasions; and perceiving a storm threaten, I made the best of my way to a small building. I arrived in time at a neat little inn, and was received by a respectable looking man and his wife who did all in their power to make me comfortable. After eating some excellent fried mutton chops, and drinking a glass of ale, I asked the landlord to sit down and partake of a bowl of whiskey punch. I found him, as the Scotch generally are, very intelligent, and full of anecdote, of which the following may serve as a specimen:

"Sir," said the landlord, "this inn was formerly kept by Andrew Macgregor, a relation of mine and these hard bottomed chairs (in which we are now sitting) were, years ago, filled by the great tourists, Dr. Johnson and Boswell, travelling like the lion and the lamb together. Dr. Johnson and Boswell, the Doctor in search of food, and being much pleased with the looks of the house, followed his nose into the larder, where he saw a fine leg of mutton. He ordered it to be roasted with the utmost expedition, and gave particular orders for a nice pudding. 'Now,' said he, 'make the best of all puddings.' Elated with his good luck, he immediately went out in search of his friend, and saw the giant of learning slowly advancing on a pony."

"My dear sir," said Boswell, out of breath with joy, "good news! I have just bespoke, at a comfortable inn here, a delicious leg of mutton; it is now getting ready, and I flatter myself that we shall make an excellent meal."—Johnson looked pleased.—"Aye," he said, "you have bespoke a pudding."—"Sir, you will have your favorite pudding," replied the other.

"Johnson now got off the pony, and the poor animal, relieved from the giant, smelt his way into the stable. Boswell pushed Johnson into the house, and left him to prepare for his delicious treat. Johnson feeling his coat rather damp, from the mist of the mountains, went into the kitchen, and threw his upper garment on a chair before the fire; he sat on a hob near a little boy who was very busy attending the meat. Johnson occasionally peeped from behind his coat, while the boy kept basting the mutton. Johnson did not like the appearance of his head; when he shifted the roasting ladle from one hand the other was never idle, and the Doctor thought at the same time he saw something fall on the meat, upon which he determined to eat no mutton on that day. The dinner announced, Boswell exclaimed, "My dear Doctor here comes the mutton—what a picture! done to a turn, and looks so beautifully brown!" The Doctor tittered. After a short grace, Boswell said—

"I suppose I am to carve, as usual; what part shall I help you to?" The doctor replied.

"My dear Bosy, I did not like to tell you before, but I am determined to abstain from meat to-day."

"O dear! this is a great disappointment," said Bosy.

"Say no more," replied the Doctor, "I shall make myself amply amends with the pudding."

Boswell commenced the attack and made the first cut at the mutton. "How the gravy runs: what fine flavored fat, so nice and brown too." Oh sir, you would have relished this piece of mutton.

"The meat being removed, in came the long wished for pudding. The Doctor looked joyous, fell eagerly to, and in a few minutes nearly finished the pudding. The table was cleared, and Boswell said:

"Doctor, while I was eating the mutton you seemed frequently inclined to laugh; pray tell me what tickled your fancy?"

"The Doctor then literally told him all that had passed at the kitchen fire, about the boy and the basting. Boswell turned as pale as a parsnip, and sick of himself and the company, darted out of the room. Somewhat relieved, on returning, he insisted on seeing the dirty little rascally boy, whom he severely

reprimanded before Johnson. The poor boy cried—the Doctor laughed.

"You little, filthy, snivelling hound," said Boswell, when you basted the meat, why did you not put on the cap I saw you in this morning?"

"I couldn't, sir," said the boy.

"No! why, couldn't you?" said Boswell.

"Because my mamma took it from me to boil the pudding in!"

"The Doctor gathered up his herculean frame, stood erect, touched the poiling with his wig, stared or squinted—indeed, looking any way but the right way. At last, with mouth wide open, (none of the smallest) and stomach heaving, he with some difficulty recovered his breath, and looking at Boswell with dignified contempt, he roared out with the lungs of a stentor—

"Mr. Boswell, sir, leave off laughing, and under pain of my eternal displeasure, never utter a single syllable of this abominable adventure to any soul living while you breathe." And so, sir," said mine host, "you have the positive fact from the mouth of your humble servant."—*Angelo's Rem.*

MULES AND HORSES.

The American Farmer makes the following comparison between mules and horses. First, A good mule will do as much work on a farm as a horse, while he retains his strength. But a mule will last, on an average, twice as long as a horse. The horse, liable as he is to disease, is rarely fit for effective service after he has been employed twelve years; while a mule will, as frequently, wear for twenty-four. Secondly, There is a great difference between the quality and quantity of food required by both animals. The horse must be more or less supplied with grain during the whole year, or he will become thin and unfit for labor; while the mule can subsist in summer on grass alone; and in winter when not worked, can feed on hay without losing his health and strength. From four to eight ears of Indian corn at a meal, are sufficient for a mule when regularly worked; while a horse will eat nearly double that quantity. Thirdly, A mule need not be shod oftener than once a year, during the season of ice; while the horse requires shoeing four times; making a saving on the farrier's bill alone of \$2.63 a year for each animal. He observes further, that from actual experiment, the total expense of feeding and shoeing a horse annually is found to be \$44, whereas a mule will cost but \$22.

Hard Times.—"These are dreadful hard times; at least, so says every body and what every body says, must be true." The Merchant who lays in his stock on credit, or places his note in Bank for discount, and expends a part of the receipts of either in the purchase of a fashionable carriage or elegant furniture, when his note becomes due, or his goods are to be paid for, cries out, "hard times, hard times." The Planter, when called upon by the Fancy Dry-goods Merchant, the Fashionable Tailor, the Carriage maker, the Milliner and sundry others of the long bill tribe of bipeds, each with a respectable list of sundries, items, dittoes, and figures to match, purchased under the sanguine hopes of a large crop, and high prices, which as usual, have most singularly turned out as much less and lower as could reasonably have been provided for; exclaims with a deep sigh and lengthened phiz, "hard times." The Dry-goods Merchant, the Tailor, the Carriage Maker, Milliner, &c. too, after crediting the popular Col. Pleasant, the dashing Dick Danceway, the Hon. M. Looventonger, and the beautiful and fashionable heiress, or belle, Miss Giddiehead or Giddiehead, without a preliminary quere as to the probable means as well as the will of the debtor on examining the state of his Ledger, his pocket, or his Bank book, uniformly assures you, that "these are hard times, very hard times." The sheriff or constable, as he familiarly taps on the shoulder, Mr. Idlehour the merchant, Sam Shendall, the inheritor of some ten or twenty thousand, Tom Timenough, the clerk, Sylvester Simperface, the dandy Launcelo Luckbrief, Esq. the lawyer, or Major Twistabout, the politician, when he meets with either of them accidentally, at the street corner, Bar room, Billiard room, Grog shop, or Gaming table, is sure to be told on the instant, what he has a thousand times heard before, and never once expressed a doubt of, that "the times are shocking bad—dreadful bad—never were known to be worse." And even the Printer, too, after sending his paper east, west, north, and south, to whoever chooses to order it and never to pay for it, and sighing time after time over his hundreds of subscribers two, four, six and eight years in arrears, confidently tells them, and his very good friend the public, week after week, that "these are terrible hard times." So, who, after all this, and

much more to the same distressing effect, will pretend to doubt it? If there be such an incredible piece of incredulity, show us the man, or the monster, and we will thrust his finger into the very side of Hard Times itself.

Augusta Chronicle.

BRITISH EMIGRATION.

The English papers have many paragraphs on the subject of emigration. Great numbers of persons, it seems, had arrived at Hull, Glasgow, &c. to embark for the United States and Canada. A Glasgow paper says—

"The manufacturing and commercial speculations which are fostered and encouraged by the tariff laws of America, have had the effect of draining our country of its improvements, and many of its productive population."

A other paper states, that many of the farmholders of Kent are likely to have their farms thrown on their hands, as the rage for emigration is very general among the small farmers. The Sheffield Courant remarks:

"Never, we believe, was distress so great as it is at this time on the borders of Derbyshire and Staffordshire. Removals, sales, distraints for rent, and emigration to America, are without precedent."

Cobbett, struck with the vast population that is moving away, has addressed a letter to a Mr. Horton, the author of "Three letters on emigration." We quote Cobbett's letter entire:

"Sir: You need be in no anxiety about getting rid of the industrious people of England; you may withdraw your proposition for mortgaging the poor rates, in order to raise money for transporting them into the banks of Nova Scotia and the wilds and swamps of Canada. They are going of their own accord, and at their own expense. From Kent and Sussex about 2,000; from Yorkshire and Lancashire, by way of Liverpool, 1,500, or thereabouts, now recently; from Hull, gone this year, and going, about 7,000! From Scotland about 2,000. All, with the exception of the poor among the Scotch, bound for the United States; for, though some of the Hull and Yarmouth ships are bound for Quebec, the people are going to the United States. I have been on board of one of the ships now going from this place. I have had great pleasure in finding that these spirited people have too much sense to think of remaining an hour longer than necessary in the barren spots under the sway of the things officers. Some of these people carry more than two thousand pounds each with them. Three millions of gold will, this very year, go from England to the United States, by the means of emigration. No, no, Wilnot, the paupers do not go. The aged, the deformed, the decrepit, the orphans, the lazy, the insane; these all remain to be kept along with the dead weight; with the Hanoverian officers, widows and children; with the pensioners, sinecure people, the two admirals to every ship of the line, the three generals to every regiment of soldiers, and the rest of the things affairs—famous news for you and Malthus!"

WM. COBBETT.

P. S. Those emigrants say, that when they get to the United States, they are sure to find no laws for "disposing of their dead bodies for dissection."

Singular Occurrence.—Last week, we took passage in the Steamer Rushlight at Newport, for Providence, and when about half way above the bay, a general alarm was spread among the passengers by the piercing cries of a lady who said that a worm or some other kind of an insect had crept into her ear. As the lady was somewhat sea-sick, and had kept her birth, and probably fallen into an imperfect repose—and as she was evidently terrified lest the boiler of the boat should explode, it was at first supposed that all was imaginative, she however continued her cries of distress, and appeared to be in the most excruciating agony. At this moment Mr. Amos Briggs of this town was informed of the lady's situation, and having obtained a tumbler of liquor at the bar of the boat, he proceeded to the cabin, and prevailing on the lady to suffer him to drop the liquor into her ear: he succeeded in relieving the anguish which she endured. He had not infused more than four or five drops, before a bug, almost half an inch long, made his appearance on the surface of the ear, and thus was the distracted sufferer relieved from the most excruciating anguish, and the most horrible anticipated death. But for the presence of mind which was thus evinced, the lady in all probability would have soon died or become a victim of insanity; and Mr. Briggs is entitled to the thanks of the lady and her friends for the happy effect his presence of mind so readily produced. The incident is worth remembering, and is entitled to the recollection of all, as its preservation may lead to beneficial results.—*Providence (R. I.) Literary Subaltern.*

Deer.—Unusual numbers of deer, have lately been seen in various quarters of Charleston District. A party of the gentlemen killed thirteen in the space of three days near Jacksonboro.

Negotiation with England.—It was well to pass the authorizing the president of the United States to suspend, or annul, our restrictive laws, as to British vessels and their cargoes arriving from the West Indies—provided our own vessels should be admitted into these islands on reciprocal terms; but an important question has been given to his matter which it does not deserve, and on various accounts. It is questionable, in the first place, whether the British restrictions have not been rather advantageous than injurious to the United States. They may have benefited the people of Canada, Nova Scotia, &c. so far as they concerned *live stock and lumber* (inconvenient for re-shipment); to that extent they have lessened our trade in these particular articles; but the *general export of flour, salt beef, pork, lard, manufactured articles, &c. &c.* to the West India, at large, has not been diminished by the British prohibitory policy, and our merchants, (at St. Thomas, &c.) have received cash for their articles exported, of the people of Jamaica, &c. instead of rum and molasses, in exchange for our supplies. And such have been the operations of this trade, that many of our most experienced dealers with the West India, are wholly indifferent whether the British islands are opened to our vessels, or shall remain shut. These are *practical men*. But one sure advantage is now gained. Our trade with Cuba is worth much more than that to all the rest of the West India islands; and because that the consumers in the British islands are compelled to pay us in cash instead of produce, we are enabled the more liberally to exchange with those of Cuba—our products for theirs. And there is also this great and important difference—Cuba receives our manufactures, and other articles, which though the British ports in the West India are opened, will still be excluded, and to a larger value, perhaps, than the whole of our exports to those islands will amount to—if opened. In the last year we exported to Cuba \$5,758,889 dollars worth of commodities—of which the domestic products amounted to \$3,719,623, and more than one half of the whole value was in articles which the British will not admit into their West India colonies, though Mr. McLane shall succeed to the utmost expectations of those who are seemingly so anxious on this subject. It is, then, specially our interest to exchange with Cuba, and "get money" from the British West India islands—in which large quantities of our products are consumed, though apparently excluded, independent of the larger value in them which reaches these islands through Canada—the trade with that country leaving a general balance of pretty nearly two millions a year in favor of the United States—all that is said about smuggling to the contrary notwithstanding. But we do not think it worth while to press these things at present, for we cannot think that the British colonial ports will be speedily opened. It is true, the New York Evening Post of the 28th ult. published a letter from Washington dated the 27th, which said—

"The president made a communication in both houses to-day on the subject of the West India trade—I enclose you a copy. He has been waiting four weeks for the packet of the 8th—that packet probably, or that of the 16th will undoubtedly, bring us the official intelligence that Mr. McLane has successfully closed his negotiation for the West India trade. His despatches, it is said, are of a character to render this result morally certain."

Well—these packets have arrived, and despatches were received from Mr. McLane—and the Commercial Advertiser says, "as these despatches were read in secret session, we of course do not know their contents, but we do know, that a distinguished member of congress received at the same time a letter from Mr. McLane, stating that all his efforts and exertions upon the subject of the colonial trade had been fruitless, and that the question was apparently no nearer a close now, than it was two years ago. Mr. McLane likewise told the bearer of the despatches, that there was no necessity for him to go to Washington with them; that they were of but little importance, and he might put them into the mail at Baltimore, where he resided."

Anecdote of Chancellor Kent.—On one occasion before the Chancellor, in the case of an alleged fraud, the counsel in the course of the argument on the wrong side of the question, attempted to strengthen points, naturally weak, by supposing a case. "Suppose," said he, "your Honor stole a horse, and—" "Stop, stop," said the Chancellor, "it's not a supposable case, sir." "Well then, your Honor," continued the counsel, after recovering from a momentary confusion, "suppose I stole a horse."—"Very like, sir; very like!" added the Chancellor.

Freemasonry.—The first authentic account of the introduction of Free Masons into England as a body, is in the year 674, when Hexham Church was built by the celebrated Wilfred, Archbishop of York.

The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, JUNE 22, 1830.

MASONIC CELEBRATION.

The order of the Day for the celebration of the Festival of St. John the Baptist, will be as follows:—

The masons will meet at the Court-House at half past ten o'clock. At seven o'clock the procession will be formed in masonic order, and repair to the Presbyterian Church, under an escort of music, where a sermon will be preached, and an address delivered by a brother. After the exercises of the church shall be concluded, the procession will again form and proceed to the Mansion Hotel, where the brethren of the fraternity are invited to partake of a Dinner prepared for the occasion. (COMMUNICATED.)

FOURTH OF JULY.

A meeting of the citizens of this place was held in the Court House on the 12th inst., to make arrangements for celebrating the ensuing anniversary of our National Independence, when Richard H. Alexander was called to the chair and E. Allemon appointed Secretary. The following resolutions were then unanimously concurred in:—

Resolved, That Monday, the 5th, be celebrated; and that Burton Cruige be appointed to deliver an Oration, Gen. Thos. G. Polk to read the Declaration of Independence, and that Col. Edward Yarbrough act as Marshal of the Day.

Resolved, That D. F. Caldwell, Charles Fisher, Jno. Giles, R. H. Alexander and P. White, be a committee to prepare Toasts; and that Col. H. Giles, Capt. R. M. Clayland and James I. Long, Esq. be a committee to make the necessary arrangements for celebrating the day, and to contract for a dinner.

Foreign.—An arrival at New-York brings London dates to the 3d of May. The King continued seriously indisposed, and the chances of recovery were much against him. His death, it is thought by some, will be productive of considerable changes, and among them, the overthrow of the Wellington Ministry; should this latter event follow, its influence might be felt in the negotiations now pending between this country and England.

The French expedition against Algiers had not sailed at the latest accounts; but the preparations for its departure were nearly completed. The Sultan had sent an agent to Algiers urging the Dey to accede to the terms prescribed by France; but the result was not known. Should the Dey, as is probable, prove obstinate, France will most likely have the honor of putting an end to a piratical power, whose existence has long been a disgrace to Europe, as well a pest to the commerce of most nations.

Mr. Speight has addressed a long circular to his constituents, in which, copying from Mr. McDuffie, he endeavors to establish the absurd position, that the duties on foreign productions are paid, not by the consumers, but by the growers of cotton and rice! A writer in the National Gazette fully exposes this glaring absurdity; and from his communication we make the subjoined extract:—

Without taking time to show what every man must at once see, viz: the absurdity of the idea that two millions of Southern population consume thirty millions of articles of foreign manufacture, leaving the other ten millions of the inhabitants of this extended and flourishing country to consume the other thirty millions, I will call attention to a single fact, which will settle the matter to the entire satisfaction of every one. The growers of cotton and rice ship their produce to Europe, and instead of receiving back, either direct or indirect, for their own consumption, they draw bills of exchange, and sell those bills to individuals or the United States Bank for a premium of nine per cent., and then dispose of the cash in the ten thousand different modes that other inhabitants of our country dispose of theirs; and I will venture to affirm positively, that of the thirty millions of foreign manufactures imported, and paid for by the said cotton and rice, not over three millions of the same are either purchased or consumed by that portion of the people designated by Mr. McDuffie as growers of cotton and rice. Nay, the proportion of foreign fabrics consumed in the Southern States, as compared with their population, is much less than

any section of our country, for the plain reason, that the very lowest priced articles of clothing, and in the most scanty quantities, is used by the negroes, who make up a major part of the two millions alluded to by the honorable member from South Carolina.

A MERCHANT.

It may also be added, that a large portion of the independent yeomanry of the Southern States are clothed in *Homespun*, made in their own families, and that their servants are clothed in the same way. They have republican pride enough about them to wear their own manufactures, and the duty on English woollens affects them as little as it does the Chinese. Should the nabobs of the low country follow their example, practise industry and economy, and spend their incomes at home, instead of squandering them in annual trips to fashionable watering-places at the North, they would have but little reason to complain of the tariff. Their own extravagance has produced the embarrassments in their circumstances of which they complain; and their pride compels them to keep up a ruinous style of living, which their deranged finances will no longer enable them to maintain. They have more reason to curse their own extravagance and luxury, than any exactions of a government, which, by the great body of the people, "is felt only in the benefits which it confers."

A dinner was given by the citizens of Fayetteville, on the 2d instant, to Gov. Owen and the other members of the Board of Internal Improvement, at which Louis D. Henry, Esq. presided. A number of patriotic toasts, breathing devotion to the Union, was given; and not one was offered, having any leaning to the nullifying doctrine of South-Carolina, and that was followed immediately by some half a dozen others, having a directly contrary tendency. John W. Huske, Esq. gave—

Consolidation of the Union, distinguished from consolidation of the States—only to be preserved by nullification.

In other words, the only mode to preserve a compact, is to break it; for if the compact means anything, it means that. It is gratifying to observe, that such a miserable logic found no admirers; that such profound constitutional doctrine received no plaudits.

The Boston Courier of June the 2d, contains the following letter. We question its correctness, at least as far as South-Carolina is concerned; for the "nullifiers" in that State would be dissatisfied if the whole tariff were repealed, as in that case, their hopes of rising would be forever blasted. In proof of this, the Columbia Telescope is in high dudgion at the reduction of the duty on tea, coffee, salt, molasses, &c.; it should have been opposed, he says, by the whole South. If any part of the tariff is oppressive on the people, it is the duty on the above named articles; and yet the "nullifier" of Columbia complains because it is reduced. So much for his regard for the "dear people." But for the letter; and our readers can take it for what it is worth:—

A letter from a member of Congress to the Editor of the Courier, says—"The members from the South explicitly declare [since the passage of the acts reducing the duties on salt and molasses, and allowing a drawback on rum] that they will never complain of the tariff on any other articles. They say the tariff on cotton goods does not injure them, and that on fine Woollens is paid by rich men, and the great body of the people have nothing to complain of.—They consider the North and the South as now reconciled."

Mr. Jesse Speight, in his circular, says—"Could every American citizen spend one winter at Washington; could they each witness the bargains, the intrigues, carried on in open day, for the purpose of dividing the plunder, there could be but one opinion on the subject." We thought that when Jackson came in, "bargains and intrigues" were to be thrown neck and heels out of Washington; that all would be fair and open dealing; but it appears, on the contrary, Mr. Speight being witness, that they are now the order of the day, and are carried on, with shameless effrontery, in broad day-light. Pretty portraiture this, of Jackson reform! but we believe it is true to life, and we agree with Mr. Speight, that if

Every American could, each for himself, have witnessed the transactions at Washington last winter, there could be but one opinion on the subject. The general sentiment would be, that a pure administration of the government cannot be hoped for under our present rulers.

Mayville Road.—This road is intended as a direct interior line of communication from the United States road at Zanesville, through Mayville, Lexington, Nashville, &c. to the Gulf of Mexico. The public can judge whether it is local, or whether it is not sufficiently extensive and important to justify an appropriation by Congress.

The New-York Courier and Enquirer, Van Buren's organ, is out upon Tazewell, Tyler, and Smith of S. C. for the independent stand which they took on certain of the President's nominations. They would not subscribe to the doctrine of "passive obedience" now in vogue; they are therefore to be placed under the ban of "the party," and their reputations to be assailed by the subsidized corps of editors. The following is the portrait of Mr. Tazewell, as drawn by the valiant Lieut. Webb, who went all the way to Washington to cane Duff Green, but did not do it:—

"Mr. Tazewell, we need not remind our reader, is an old federalist. He has the ambition to aspire to the office of Secretary of State, and the vanity to believe that he was qualified for the station. No other person in the whole union worthy of influence seconded his views. With much black letter learning and forensic talent, he was known to possess a capacious, cavilling spirit, with an unhappy temper fortified with much of that empty contemptible pride indicated in the paragraph we have just quoted from the Norfolk Herald. He took his seat in the Senate under disappointed views and irritated feelings which he determined to vent upon General Jackson, by abusing his trust in rejecting appointments of undoubted worth and talent. It is to Mr. Tazewell, that the credit, if it be a credit, of originating the opposition to the conductors of the press may be ascribed, and the people of the United States will not be surprised when we inform them that this hostility to editors was a cloak meanly assumed by Mr. Tazewell, to vent his rage on Mr. Kendall, the Fourth Auditor."

Messrs. Tyler, Iredell, and Smith of South Carolina, are thus described by the Organ of the State Department:

Mr. Tyler, it should be known, is a Clay Man, one who considered the election of Gen. Jackson "an alternative, not a choice," one who managed to occupy a seat in the Senate, which the nation at large said belonged to John Randolph. Such a person looking to interior views and the choice of his early friend, was determined to "punish" the opponents of Mr. Clay while professing friendship for Gen. Jackson. His State had voted for Jackson, and would vote again for him; it was deemed prudent, therefore, for these Senators to be open and unreserved in their declarations of attachment to the President, while they secretly winked at Mr. Webster and fell in the wake of his chosen band of organized opponents to the administration. Mr. Iredell of North Carolina is an old federalist; the son of Judge Iredell, one of John Adams' midnight judges. These white-washed sepulchres are every where fatal in the success of the republican party. They repudiate their old doctrines; they vow allegiance—they swear and protest—and when they succeed, they join their old party and throw off the cloak at once. Mr. Iredell gives out so, that he will not be a candidate again for a seat in the Senate, having probably ascertained that North Carolina has honest politicians, from whom a Senator can be selected in his place. The last of these worthies is Judge Smith of South Carolina. This gentleman, at a very early period of the session, manifested a disposition to be considered as one of Mr. Webster's *corps de reserve*. Exceedingly anxious to be re-elected to the Senate, it is supposed that he was given to understand, that a certain course might probably induce the Senate to elect him *President pro tempore*, which bait was no doubt nibbled at—but it failed. Judge Smith is a man of stubborn prejudices, and always considers it a merit to hold out against the convictions of reason. He has cause, however, to believe, that his re-election is more than doubtful. It is known that he has recently purchased a Sugar Plantation in Louisiana, between which and his large plantation in Alabama, he intends dividing his numerous slaves. From these circumstances the Judge is under an impression that the people of South Carolina may have some doubts of his citizenship; besides, he knows they are aware of his intention of sustaining a tariff state, and opposing the

reduction of the sugar duty. There can be no difficulty in selecting a successor to Judge Smith, who is more acceptable to the State and Union."

Since Gen. Jackson's rejection of the Mayville Road, and Washington and Rockville Turnpike Bill, a search has been made to ascertain what were his opinions as to the constitutionality of internal improvements when he was a Senator of the United States; and it is found,

That on the 23d of January, 1824, he voted for the bill authorizing a road from Memphis, in the state of Tennessee, to Little Rock, in Arkansas.

That on the 1st of May he voted for a bill "to procure necessary surveys of roads and canals."

That on the 19th of May he voted for the bill to improve the navigation of the Mississippi, Ohio and Missouri rivers; yet he has now rejected the bill appropriating money for the canal around the Falls of the Ohio—the only way to avoid those obstructions in the navigation of the river.

That on the 26th of January, 1825, he voted for a bill laying out and making a road in Missouri—a road strictly local, having no single attribute of nationality.

That on the 24th of February, he voted for a bill authorizing a subscription, on the part of the United States, of 1500 shares of the capital stock of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal Company. Besides these, his votes are recorded in favor of several other internal improvement bills, which it is needless to specify.

We do not find fault with Gen. Jackson for changing his opinions, if he has become convinced that they are erroneous, though it is a little singular that he should have remained to so late a period of his life in error on a constitutional question; but we do blame him for keeping this change in his sentiments concealed until his election was secured. In a letter to Gov. Ray, of Indiana, dated Feb. 28 1828, he says—"My opinions, at present, are precisely what they were in 1823 and 1824—when I voted for the present tariff and appropriations for internal improvements." He made no distinguishing distinctions—he left the friends of the policy to infer that he was entirely with them; but had he made the nice discrimination then which he has recently done, it is probable he would have been permitted to remain on his farm in Tennessee.

Retrenchment.—During the late session of Congress, a bill passed both Houses, and received the sanction of the President, increasing the salaries of the District Judges. The salary of Judge Potter, of this State, is increased to \$3000. We do not say that this increase was unnecessary, although the duties of the Judge in this state are not, we believe, very arduous; yet we were promised, under the administration of Jackson, a reduction of salaries, as well as of the number of officers, and the first instance of this kind of reform, so popular with the people, has yet to be furnished.

On the news of the President's veto reaching Yorkville, S. C. cannon were fired and other public demonstrations of rejoicing manifested. If the Southern politicians seriously desire to overturn the internal improvement system, intemperate rejoicing at an exercise of power by the President, by which the wishes of a large majority were defeated, is surely not the way to effect their object. The friends of internal improvement have a decisive majority; and an unreasonable, we might add an insulting exaltation of the minority over them, is only calculated to irritate and to render them more determined in the maintenance of their principles. The President's veto cannot subvert the system; but it can do one thing—undermine his popularity; and every indication leads to the conclusion that such will be the result. His personal popularity, now that the majority have found themselves deceived in his political principles, cannot sustain him; on that he doubtless relied, when he hazarded his veto; but it will fail him. It is unwise, therefore, to indulge in such unmeasured triumph, when no real victory has been achieved.

Grand Tour.—We learn from the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, that the President will make an extensive tour this summer. He will set off at an early period, proceed through Philadelphia, New York, the New-England States, cross Vermont, and pass up the line of the Erie Canal, then cross the Lake and proceed through Ohio to his farm in Tennessee. He will thus travel through the doubtful States on the eve of important elections; but let no one suspect him of electioneering! The mere contemplation of such a royal tour will certainly throw the consistent Thos. Ritchie into the horrors, and all the Jackson editors will give vent to their patriotic indignation in no measured terms!

Political Reward and Punishment.—The following "Trait of Bernadotte," from the N. Y. "Courier des Etats Unis," shows how the Swedish Military Chieftain punished his personal enemies.

A Swedish peasant spoke contemptuously of the King, saying—"I don't care a fig for Bernadotte." The peasant was arrested and under an ancient law of the kingdom condemned to death. The King immediately pardoned the peasant, and ordered the law to be repealed. "But," said the King to the Judge, "I do not let this man off, without some punishment; you will therefore please to go to his house, and say to him in my name—"Since you don't care a fig for Bernadotte, Bernadotte don't care a fig for you."

Important Rumor.—Several Spaniards reached Baltimore on the 31st ult. from Norfolk, where they had been landed from the brig *Medina*, lately arrived in Hampton Roads from Carthagena, bound to New-York. A rumor was afloat, that among them or among those who were left on board the vessel, was no less a personage than the Liberator BOLIVAR! The news from St. Thomas, received a few days since at Savannah, reported him a fugitive, flying to the coast, with the intention of escaping from the country; but we are inclined to believe, from other and subsequent accounts, that his affairs had not reached such a crisis. The *Baltimore American* of the 1st June, makes no mention of the report.

Ohio Window Glass in England.—The Commercial Advertiser of Cincinnati says that a letter recently received in that City from a merchant in Liverpool, states the remarkable fact, that he has in his warehouse in Liverpool, one hundred boxes of 8 by 10 window glass, made on the banks of the Ohio!

"Retrenchment."—The public is apprised that all the mighty promises of Retrenchment, which were so strong a lever in the hands of the Jackson party to pull down Mr. Adams' Administration, have evaporated in the abolition of the office of Draftsman, (81500 per annum), the debate on which cost Brown 700,000, and in the Ret. of the "newspaper subscription," (not power is not stated.) But in the confusion of the last days of the session, the has been generally overlooked, that the office, at any rate salary of the Draftsman has been revived, leaving Secretary Branch's patriotic and magnificent savings in "newspaper subscription"—to stand alone, a monument of his economy, and the fraudulent professions of the Jackson dynasty.

We wonder if it is possible for Messrs. Hamilton, Rives and Wickliffe, the principal members of the famous Retrenchment Committee—for their satellites on the floor of Congress, and their newspaper allies throughout the country, to survey the manner in which their promises have been accomplished, with out shame.

Terrible Storm.—On Monday night last, about 11 o'clock, we were visited with a dreadful storm of wind and rain, accompanied with thunder and lightning. One or two houses in this town are said to exhibit marks, supposed to be the effects of lightning, which was remarkably vivid and intense. In Rutherford county, between Nashville and Murfreesborough, much injury was done by the wind.—Fences, trees, and out-buildings were overthrown in the neighborhood of Searcy's, and the cotton gin and horse mill of Mr. Jones, were entirely demolished. In Franklin, Williamson county, we understand, great injury was done, especially to the trees.

But the most serious calamity befel the town of Charlotte in Dickson county, where the principal force of the gale, so far as we have learnt, was experienced. A great proportion of the buildings in that village were prostrated. The Court House, a substantial brick edifice two stories high, was nearly levelled with the ground, and Mr. Collier, who lodged in the upper story, was so much injured, that his life was despaired of. We understand, from a traveller, who passed the night in the hotel, that place, that the scene of distress and alarm was heart-

rending and indescribably awful.—So soon as it was ascertained that the hotel was uninjured, persons rushed in from every direction, in their night clothes and most of them bloody from their own wounds or those of their friends. Several had their limbs broken, most of them had received some bodily injury, and all were excessively distressed and alarmed.

We have just learned that the town of Shelbyville in Bedford county, has likewise experienced the destructive influence of the storm. Nearly half the buildings are said to be demolished, including the Court House and Methodist Church. Several lives were lost, and among those killed, we understand, is Mr. Newton, editor of the Western Intelligencer. Nat. Ban. June 3.

The Cherokee Delegation now in Washington, have presented to the Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen, an elegant Wampum Belt, wrought by a female of their nation, as a small token of their gratitude for his exertions in the Senate in their behalf. This present was accompanied by a letter from one of their Chiefs, in which he spoke very feelingly of the obligations of his countrymen to Mr. F. and the distress to which they were now condemned.

It is stated in the National Intelligencer that the Post Office Department paid in one instance the sum of \$3200 for the increase in the expedition of one route only thirty minutes. No wonder that Mr. Barry had to invoke the aid of Hercules—or, in other words, to ask of Congress an appropriation of nearly a hundred thousand dollars.

Virginian.

At a late meeting of the American Sunday School Union, in Philadelphia, Arthur Tappan of New York, offered \$4000 to supply the Valley of the Mississippi with Sunday Schools, provided three other gentlemen of Philadelphia would each do likewise. One gentleman [Solomon Allen, Esq.] immediately placed his name on the list and there is no doubt the other two will be found. Individual subscriptions were received the same evening to the same object, amounting to \$2600.

King of France.—On the 8th of April, in the gallery of Diana, at the palace of the Tuilleries, the King of France washed the feet of thirteen children, who represented the thirteen apostles; and served each of them with bread and a little pitcher of wine. He was assisted, says the court paper, in his pious functions, by the Dauphin and the great dignitaries.

The new sloop of war *Concord*, Capt. Perry, fitting out at Portsmouth (N. H.) has been ordered to repair to Hampton Roads, by the 15th of June, for the purpose of receiving on board the Hon. John Randolph, Minister to Russia. He will be apt to make *Discord*.

Both *Belmont* and the *New-Yorker* and *Commercial* journals, has failed, and the whole range of the material media does not comprehend a known cure. The only safe and certain preventive, is an immediate and free excision of the wounded part. A tent may afterwards be introduced to make the wound suppurate, but this is not at all necessary, if excision be properly performed. Great care should be taken that the edge of the knife does not

penetrate the *Market*, June 11.

Cotton, 8 1/2 a 9 1/2, bagging, 18 a 22; bacon 5 1/2 a 7; candles, mould, 14; coffee, 11 a 14; corn, 45 a 50; flaxseed, 80; lard, 6; lead, 7 1/2; shot, per bag, 30; sugar, 20 a 25; molasses, 26 a 28; nails, cut, 7 50 a 8; wrought, 18 a 20; oats, 22 a 26; sugar, common, 8 a 9 1/2; prime 11; salt, Liverpool, 65 a 70; steel, American, 8 a 9; tobacco, leaf, 3; apple brandy 30 a 35; whiskey 24 a 26; wheat, 60 a 65.

United States Bank Notes par to 1/2 per cent. premium. Cape Fear, ditto.

Charleston Market, June 12.

Cotton, 9 1/2 a 10 1/2; flour, 3 1/2 a 5 1/2; corn, 42 a 45; oats, 40 a 43; whiskey, 25 a 26; N. E. rum 34 a 35; northern gin, 30 a 32; apple brandy, 28; toacco, 3 1/2 a 4 1/2; brewax 20 a 22; tallow, 8 a 9; ham, 8 50; lard, 7 a 10; butter, 18 a 20; inferior, 8 a 12; bagging, 18 a 22; salt, Liverpool 38 a 40; T. Island, 45; sugar, Micoavado, 9 St. Croix and Jamaica, 9 a 10 New Orleans, 8 a 9; loaf 15 a 21; coffee, prime green, 14 a 15; inferior, 12 a 13; molasses, W. India, 27 a 28; N. Orleans, 30 a 32.

Columbia, June 12.—Cotton 8 a 10, coffee 16 a 18, corn 45 a 56, bacon 8 a 9, flour 50 a 60, salt 75 a 87 1/2, sugar, 9 a 12 1/2, whiskey 35 a 40.

Charleston, June 10.—Cotton 8 a 9 50, bagging 18 a 22, coffee 14 a 16, corn 37 a 40, flour 4 50 a 5, bacon 7 a 10, sugar 8 30 a 11, salt 75, molasses 35 a 40, brandy, apple, 30 a 37, peach do. 40 a 50, whiskey 25 a 30, tobacco 3.

Wilmington, June 9.—Cotton 7 50 a 8, corn 55, rice, per 100 lbs 2 30 a 2 75, bacon, 6 1/2 a 10, flour 4 50, coffee 11 a 13 1/2, molasses 25 a 31, sugar 8 a 10 50, whiskey 30, apple brandy 33 a 35, tobacco 4.

Newbern, June 11.—Beeswax 30, bacon 7 a 8, coffee 12 50 a 14, flour 6 a 6 1/2, leather, sole, 22 a 25, molasses 30 a 32, salt, Turke Island, 55 a 60, sugar 9 a 10, whiskey 35, apple brandy 40 a 45.

New-York, June 11.—Cotton 9 1/2 a 11, coffee, Cuba, 11 a 12 1/2, Java, 14 a 15, flour 4 87 1/2, wheat 1 10 a 1 14, sugar, N. Orleans, 7 a 7 1/2, St. Croix, 8 1/2 a 9, whiskey, rye, 24 a 25, apple brandy 35 a 38.

Richmond, June 11.—Cotton 9 a 9 1/2, coffee 12 1/2 a 16, according to quality; corn 30 a 33, flour 4 12 1/2 a 4 75, wheat 75 a 80, apple brandy, 28 a 30, peach do, 75 a 90, whiskey 24 a 25, North-Carolina Bank Notes, 2 per cent. discount. Georgia do. 2 1/2 a 3.

NOTICE.
STRAYED from the subscriber, near Charlotte, a chestnut sorrel MARE, about five feet high, five years old last spring; one hind foot white, (not certain which) had on a yoke tied with a leather string. I will give a reasonable reward to any person who has taken or may take her up, and inform me thereof, by letter or otherwise, directed to Charlotte, N. C. The mare was raised in Warren county, N. C. and as heard of on the road in that direction.
STEPHEN R. TURNER.
June 18, 1830.—31292

Seat Wanted.
A GENTLEMAN who has had three years experience in the business of teaching, would take charge of an Academy, or Country School, preparatory to the University of our State. Letters directed to 7. 8. 1. Jamestown, N. C. will meet with prompt attention.
June 8, 1830.—42293

State of North-Carolina, LINCOLN COUNTY.
SUPERIOR COURT of Law, April Term, 1830.—Anne Hoyl vs. Solomon Hoyl.—Petition for Divorce.—Whereas a subpoena, ad respondendum and alias, having been issued against the defendant in this case, and which were returned, yet the Sheriff of Lincoln County, that the said defendant was not found, and proclamation having been publicly made at the door of the Court-House of said county, by the said Sheriff, for the defendant to appear and answer as commanded by said subpoena, and he having failed: It is therefore ordered by court, that notice be given three months in the Raleigh Star and the Yadin and Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Lincoln County, at the Court-House in Lincoln-ton, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of September next, then and there to answer or demur to the said petition, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte. Witness, Lawson Henderson, Clerk of said Court, at Lincoln-ton, the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday of March, A. D. 1830, and in the 54th year of the Independence of the United States.
LAWSON HENDERSON, pr. adv. \$5 25.
3m302

VALUABLE LAND, FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for sale a valuable tract of land in Mecklenburg County, containing 175 acres, lying on the waters of Paw Creek, on the road leading from Charlotte to Camden, joined by a Ford to Camden, joined by a bridge with Alexander Cathy, Francis M. Berry, and Archibald Waddle. The land is of an excellent quality, and well adapted to the culture of corn, cotton, and small grain.
Also, a good Meadow, and some first rate bottom land.
There is a two story dwelling house, and other necessary out houses; which are all new and good. Also a large frame Machine-house, with an excellent Cotton Gin and Screw; which will be sold with the place, or separate, as it may suit the purchaser. This place is also an excellent stand for public business, and particularly Mercantile, as it is remote from any store, and in the neighborhood of several valuable gold mines.
Persons wishing to purchase, would do well to apply soon, and view the land, as the opportunity of getting so desirable a situation will not offer soon again. The terms will be made and accommodating; and will be made to any person wishing to purchase, by W. Grier, Esq. living near the place; or a Newbern to my self, directed to the Post at Wilkes's Mills, Lincoln County, N. C. He promptly attended to.
JAS. G. SCOTT.
He 7, 1830 42291

Fresh Groceries.
JUST received and for sale very low for CASH:
43 Bags Coffee;
6 Hds. Sugar;
8 Hds. Molasses;
3 Bbls. Lard Sugar;
2 Do. Copra;
500 Bushels Liverpool Salt;
2 Tons fresh Rice;
2000 lbs. Spun Cotton, assorted Nos. a 2000 lbs. Logwood, partly ground;
400 lbs. Putty;
12 Kegs White Lead, ground in oil;
Tencriffe, Lisbon, & Sweet WINES.
—ALSO—
On hand, 5000 pounds BACON;
With a general and full assortment of all other kind of GOODS, suited to the season and place.
JOHN MURPHY.
Salisbury, May 7, 1830. 82291

Stray.
ENTERED by Wm. Gibbs, in Burke County, a bay mare, with black mane, legs and tail, nearly broken hands high, about eight years old, not branded.
JACOB FORNEY, Ranger.
May 21, 1830. 42291

State of North-Carolina, BURKE COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1830.
JAMES GREENLEE vs. Thom Triplett.—Original Attachment levied—Ordered, by court, that publication be made for a week in the Yadin and Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at our next court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Burke County, at the Court-House in Morganton, on the fourth Monday in July, next, and plead or reply, otherwise judgment by default shall be entered up against him.
Test.
J. ERWIN, Clerk.
61294mpr. adv. \$2.50
Equity Blanks
For sale, at the Office of the Journal

POETRY.

FROM THE LITTLE GAZETTE.

TO A LADY.

The star that gilds Life's morning sky
Smiles sweetly o'er thee now,
And flowers around thy pathway lie,
And roses crown thy brow,
Which shade thee with rich perfume
Midringlets trembling, like a plume;
And a deep witchery, soft and bright,
Is flitting in thine eyes of light.

The soul is music—not a tone
That charms the silver sea,
When Heaven is bending calm and lone,
And night-air wanders free
Through spirit-chords that unseen thrill,
Can, with such magic sweetness, fill
My heart with rapture, or unequal
The bliss that only Love can feel!

Holy and pure, thy angel smile
Is mirrored on my dreams,
As evening's first-shrined, golden isle
Sleeps on her shadowed streams;
And o'er my thoughts thy vision floats,
Like melody of spring-land notes,
When the glad halcyon gently laves
Her plumage in the bright, blue waves.

I cannot gaze on sight that wears
The beauty of the skies,
Or night that in Life's valley shares
The glow of Paradise;
I cannot look upon a star,
Or cloud that seems a scraph's car,
Or any form of purity,
Unmingled with a dream of thee!

When evening's tears rest beautiful
Upon the rose's cheek,
And the mild, wear, zephyrs lull,
Or softest cadence speak,
There's one lone bird, that loves to sing
His song upon the incense wing
Of folded bud and opening flower,
Where silence weaves her moonlit bowen.

And thus, to thee, my heart's own rose!
I pour my lay of love,
While thy sweet memory round me flows,
And a lies are bright above
With countless gems, that seem to bloom
Like heavenly blossoms o'er the gloom,
Which, in unbreathing stillness, night
Has hushed around! Day's throne of light!

VARIETY.

Mixed together profit and delight.

VIVID SKETCH.

The second Volume, second Series, of *Sayings and Doings*, loses the spirited fiction of *Principle*, with one of the best of the kind, excepting always the terrific *Black Rock* of Don Juan. Welsted, a youth of brilliant and interesting character, domesticated in a small life with Fanny Rodney, becomes ardently attached to her, but that measure of a warm return, sacrifices his own happiness, and as the event proves hers, to the ambition of her father, who is determined on acceptance of the splendid prospect made by Sir Frederick, a splendid, handsome old fellow, Commander in Chief at Bombay, who has nothing but wealth and rank to recommend him. Welsted, who is poor, shows his generosity, leaves the house of Fanny's father, and she reluctantly yields to her father's entreaties, who convinces her that this marriage is the only means to save him from utter ruin, and sacrifices herself to Sir Frederick. With him, after the marriage, she departs for India, and a year or two afterwards Welsted goes out to Ceylon as Chaplain. On his passage he stops at the Cape of Good Hope, where he meets Fanny and Sir Frederick, who had been visiting that place for the health of the latter, and is compelled to embark in the same ship for Ceylon, which is to proceed onward with them to India. During the passage the scene so vividly described brings about the catastrophe of the story, and though it may not be new to many readers it may induce some who are frequently at a loss what to look for at a Book Store, to inquire for *Sayings and Doings*, written as is supposed by Theodore Hook, also the putative author of *Vivian Grey*.

At midnight it blew tremendously, and the ship was under two close-reefed topsails, straining and laboring dreadfully; about one A. M. she shipped a heavy sea, which washed away all the starboard, bulwarks and washboard, and deluged the cabins, which were near the companion; and yet in the midst of the hurly-burly of the elements, the rattling of chairs and tables adrift, which skirted the cuddy from right to left; as the huge helpless ship rolled about in the mountainous sea, Welsted could hear the sobbing of lady Brashleigh, and the incessant reproaches of her husband, for such absurd timidity, when there was not the smallest danger.

At daylight the gale blew, if possible still harder; the men were constantly at the pumps; at eight A. M. another tremendous sea struck her, and stove in the larboard quarter boat, the davits were unshipped, and the boat cut away; in a moment after the iron-work of the dead eyes of the main rigging went, and three following seas swept her fore and aft; before noon, another sea equally awful with the former, struck her on the starboard quarter, and stove the quarter boat, which was cut away, so had been that on the larboard

side before, and the night closed in with the most awful presages of even yet worse weather.

All these prognostics were verified; a little after midnight, (the darkness unmitigated, except by a faint, unfrequent and distant flash of forked lightning, which seemed itself baffled and driven about by the wind,) a huge sea rolling onwards like a black mountain topped by snow, broke directly on board, to windward, and swept away the launch, the live-stock, the cabouse; the stanchions, and ring-bolts, tearing up the decks along with them, and leaving them open to the rolling wave, which made regular way over her.

In the middle of the night, all the starboard main-chain-plates gave way, the fore-runners and tackle were got to secure the mast, but the worst misfortune was yet to occur; a leak was discovered under her stern post, through which, as she rose to meet the coming waves, rushed in at every pitch an awful quantity of water.

All hands were at the pumps, and it was clear, that unless the ship lightened, the leak would gain upon them; before daylight, the men were fainting from fatigue and cold and wet, and sank from their labor; the ship seemed rapidly settling, and the waist was ankle deep in water, yet no one dared to sound the bell, lest those who already had begun to despair, should if the report were bad, give themselves up for lost, and by abandoning themselves to their fate, involved the fate of others.

In the midst of this awful storm, there gleamed a pale and flickering light upon the top-mast head; it seemed to burn unmoved by the contending gusts around it; in a moment it shifted to the fore-top mast—then darted back to its old position, having touched the iron ring at the main yard-arm; the undisturbed serenity of the flame, the striking contrast it afforded to the surrounding darkness, coupled with the salient fact at which they beheld it, rendered this natural phenomenon deeply interesting, if not positively awful.

Out of her cabin, and of her bed, was dragged the half-lifeless Fanny, by her husband, contrary to her inclination, and in opposition to her ear-est prayers, to look on this; his excellency carried a point, as he was wont to do—and called to Welsted to support her ladyship as she stood on the companion ladder, in obedience to his excellency's command.

In the horrors of this night, in the midst of hurricanes and tempests, now lifted to the mountain's top, now buried in the fathomless valley of waters below, the ill-fated Fanny leaned once more for support upon the companion of her youth, the beloved of her heart, again did she experience the gentle solicitude which ever marked his conduct towards her; again did she feel the pressure of that hand, which she had so fondly and so gratefully clasped; and she laid bare for two or three miles in extent, presenting chasms of vast size—rocks, some of which are supposed to weigh one hundred tons, torn from their beds, whose breath upon her cheek—her feeling overcame her—she fainted in his arms—in the arms of Welsted, who thus was driven in conjunction with her husband, to carry her into her cabin. The dangers and difficulties of such a proceeding can only be judged by those who have been partakers of it.—She was at length, however, safely placed on her couch, although insensible to every thing around her.

"She is a bad passenger in a storm, Mr. Welsted," said his excellency.

A storm indeed!—not the wild roarings of the mighty waters, nor the rude elemental strife, at whose mercy she was, nor the forked lightning, nor the pealing thunder, was half so potent, as the storm that raged in her own mind—that was the fearful conflict of FANNY WITH PRINCIPLE.

As soon as day dawned, and the wretched state of the ship, then almost a wreck, was evident, the master gave orders to commence lightning her; all hands were turned up; the bulk-heads forward were knocked down, and all hands set to work to heave cargo overboard; the difficulty of getting at it, as she was rolling and pitching, was great; but, after half an hour, a chain of hands was formed aft, and bales, and chests, and barrels, and cases, were promiscuously hoisted upon deck, where the foaming waves took them, and swept them into the bosom of the deep.

All exertions, however, appeared unavailing, and though the day had been expended in alternately heaving overboard and pumping, the ship labored just as much, the leaks continued to gain, the men grew fainter, and the storm, if possible, increased;—birds flocked for shelter to the rigging, and the bravest sailor there stood still and trembled.

At eight at night the master resolved, if possible, to wear ship, without consulting or communing with a human being, conscious as he was, that the experiment was perilous in the extreme, and would in all probability be fatal; he gave the word, and in a momentary lull, she went about, without straining a rope yarn. Hope beamed on his mind then; those who knew not his thoughts felt increased apprehensions, for she lay in the trough of the sea rolling gunnel under; no sail set, for none could stand the weather; the small one used to bring her round, was blown into ribands from the stay; till just at midnight, a crash on deck announced the main mast gone; at one blow, like the stricken deer, she fell toppling with her yards and topmast over the starboard side; she went about 10 feet above the deck, and just above the mizen-stay; and the mizen mast itself trembled like a reed, as Welsted clung to it, to watch the work of havoc above.

It was a scene for a painter; the noise was incoherent, the night sky black, the waves dashing over every part of the vessel, the women battered down forward were screaming for mercy, and their cries were mingled with the clashing of axes used by the men cutting away the rigging, by the gleaming light of lanterns, disposed in the more advantageous points, and the stern hawling of those in command, with the faint reply of others who, in the midst of the stupendous waves, were in the mainchairs, over the side, endeavoring to clear the ship of wreck; for the mast clung as it were to the quarter, and the counter bent so heavily upon the main top, which lay close beneath it, that every moment they expected to be stove in.

At this moment, three following seas again swept her fore and aft, and a shriek of horror which overtopped the howlings of the tempest itself, announced some dreadful calamity. All those who were forward were washed at one "fill's scoop" from off the bows, and plunged into inevitable destruction. Even Fanny was conscious of the increase of noise, and of a change of motion in the ship; she rushed from her cabin, and caught the arm of her husband, who was encouraging by his presence the hardy sailors in their duty, on the top step of the companion ladder.

"S. Frederick said she, 'what is it?'"

"Nothing, I assure, nothing!" said the General angrily; "go to bed Lady Brashleigh; there is no danger—all will be well soon, my love."

A other following sea struck her—and another—it was the last!—the dead lights were shivered in to splinters; the stern frame itself yielded to the shock; the water deluged the decks below, and carrying every thing before it, burst upwards through the deck itself, driving those who were on the companion forward.

Fanny was caught, as she was whirled forward, by Welsted, who seized firmly hold of the binnacle, which broke away from its elects; Sir Frederick was hurried onward in the mass of waters, and the master of the ship, having uttered an exclamation too clearly indicative that all was over, was seen endeavoring for a moment to "hold on" by the foremast, but in another instant the overwhelmed ungovernable ship met a tremendous coming wave, and rose to meet it, unrevisted and unopposed the huge mountain burst directly upon her; the contending sea rushing forward from the stern, met the advancing torrent; the ship plunged forward for a moment, as if struggling with destination, but the effort was vain, and forging ahead she sank at once into the fathomless deep.

Welsted, who had never let go his precious charge, during the important period in which all this was transacting, had lashed his beloved to the binnacle, himself holding on firmly, and when the whirl of waters, in which the ship seemed to suck down every thing around it, had a little subsided, he awoke to a consciousness of his situation; the binnacle floated beyond the confines of the horrid abyss, and upon the surface of the mountainous waves still floated the fond devoted pair.

The power of endurance with which humanity is gifted is hardly credible to those who have not suffered; here was the delicate Lady Brashleigh, nurtured with the fondest care, and couched on downy beds, the evening breeze itself too rude to blow upon her, exposed to the tempestuous wind and constant drenching of the raging sea through a night of awful misery. She was unconscious of her situation; and it was with the greatest care and toil that Welsted could sustain her in a position which alone secured her from almost entire immersion in the waves. The

sickening and dreadful sameness of mounting rapidly on one high billow, followed by the dreadful and impetuous fall from it, only to rise upon another, and that perhaps the last, had worn her out, and it is doubtful whether, at the time, she was sensible whose arm it was, that held her in safety, or upon whose bosom her aching head reclined.

The day had just begun to dawn, when the sound of a gun, deadened by the storm, as if it were muffled, broke upon Welsted's ear. He raised himself to look, but could see nothing but water, water, water! He thought he had been deceived; he spoke to Fanny, she answered evidently unconscious of her situation. Again the sound struck him, and the day brightening for a moment, as he mounted on the edge of a high rolling wave he caught a glimpse of a vessel near them.

It was a sloop of war returning to the Cape from India. The doubt, the danger, and the difficulty of their situation now rose from the minuteness of the object upon which they floated, and the impossibility of rendering them aid even if they were discovered, in so tempestuous a sea; but it was doomed to be otherwise.—The man of war had seen the distressed merchantman on the preceding night, and missing her in the morning, when it was evident she could not have outsailed her, the guns were fired for the purpose of attracting those who might be (as indeed Fanny and Welsted were) still survivors of the fatal catastrophe which the captain of the brig concluded had occurred.

It was certain, by the increased loudness of the report of the next gun, heard, that the vessel was nearing them. Welsted waved, as well as he was able, the shawl in which Fanny had been enveloped and which he disengaged from her for the purpose; but it was almost hopeless to expect so small an object to attract the eye through such a space, or at such a distance. It was not seen; yet Providence guided the brig towards the place where the unhappy creatures existed; they were actually caught sight of; the weather was somewhat more moderate; the gallant bark ploughed the foamy waves and neared the sufferers.

Now was the difficult part of the task to do; no boat could live; and even if a rope could be thrown to Welsted, in all probability the moment the floating wreck came in contact with the larger object it would be dashed to atoms along with those upon it. The brig got to windward and after many fruitless efforts, at length the rope was hove towards Francis; he caught it; every eye now beamed; every heart beat.—"Stand by!" was the word. "Fend off!" "Fend off!" "easily," "now," "now," "now!"

The moment came; the wreck touched the quarter of the brig; four or five good men, boatswain's mates and captains of tops, were ready to seize it in the main chains, the grasp was firm; the hold was abroad, "Ease off!" was the cry. "Avast!" "avast there!" sounded in the chains. Fanny was safe on deck; the brig gave a sudden heel to windward; the wreck rose sharply under the chains, and Welsted received a mortal blow on his head at the instant of Fanny's preservation.

She was senseless. She heard not his death-scream; it was momentary; lost in the gush rush of waters; he was seen but for an instant. In his agony he raised his hands, and a huge wave bursting over him, buried him in its black and relentless bosom—

It is now some time since I saw the widowed Lady Brashleigh; she resides within a small picturesque cottage in Devonshire; her life is a continued round of persevering piety and charity; the poor of the village in which she lives bless her name; and the aged and the sick find in her the prop of their declining years, the ministering comfort of their afflictions!

In the excellent family of Lord Farnborough she passes much of her time during their residence in the West of England.—Her sole consolation is derived from conversations of which her lost Welsted is the subject; and the affection with which his Lordship's family so unequivocally express for him, and the grateful recollection which they cherish of his merits and his virtues sooth her wounded spirit.

I confess, after having heard the story of her sorrows, I felt surprised that she should survive them; but the fond, faithful servant who had known her as a child, and who had left her native village, (that in which Fanny first saw light,) at her young mistress's desire to serve her, told me that her Ladyship

seldom wept at least before witnesses; much of her time was spent in solitude in prayer, for she was a Christian, and looked forward to a world to come, as the certain resting place from all earthly afflictions. "And, sir," said the poor woman "my Lady is right: we should all have faith, and bear up against misfortune; for the proverb says, 'That which cannot be cured, must be endured.'"

A SAILOR'S DREAM.

Captain N—, of the United States navy, a highly meritorious officer, was ordered, in the year 1819, to take out the flag ship to the West Indies. (It was I believe, the *Constellation*.) At the Island of St. Thomas, several of our vessels of war were to rendezvous; and Commodore Perry would there come on board the *Constellation*, and take command of the squadron, for the purpose of scouring the pirates from the haunts they infested. Perry had sailed a short time before in the corvette John Adams. Captain N. sailed on slowly, annoyed by calms. One night he dreamed he was standing on his quarter deck, admiring the view of sea and sky, when he suddenly observed that sort of confusion at the gangway which announces the arrival of a visitor.—He looked in that direction, and saw advancing, Captain Gordon, who had died some years before in the Mediterranean service. He felt, as we usually do, when we dream of the departed, a consciousness that they are dead, yet no surprise to see them alive and performing all the actions of living men—discrepancies that dreams alone can reconcile. Gordon politely saluted him, and then enquired "whither he was bound?" Captain N. answered, "I am going out as Perry's captain, who will hoist his flag on board at St. Thomas." "No," said Captain Gordon, "that you must not expect to see, for Perry now belongs to my squadron; look round and you will be convinced." He then pointed over the side of the ship.

Captain N. looked in the direction designated, and saw what appeared to be an island, with a town and fort; flags of various vessels and of the fort were hoisted; half-mast high; minute guns were firing; a vessel lay within the road, at a distance from the land, also with marks of mourning;—presently, two or three boats shot into view from the side of the vessel nearest the land containing officers, and rowed slowly by with muffled oars; then another boat with music and muffled drums, playing a dead march; and last of all, came a boat with a coffin, covered with black, a military hat and sword lying on it, and surrounded by several officers, seemingly in deep grief; he saw the procession glide with measured strides towards the town, and plainly heard the mingled sounds of bells ringing, music playing, and the cannon. He continued looking, lost in anxiety and wonder, when some accidental noise in the ship aroused him from his sleep. He felt his mind so strongly impressed with this awful dream, that to sleep again was quite impossible; he lay restless till the morning; he then assembled his officers, and told them all the particulars—for sailors are proverbially superstitious—they agreed to put down the day of the month, &c.

After a few days more sailing they made the island of St. Thomas where lay the corvette John Adams—a boat soon put off from her, when they informed that Commodore Perry had died on board, of yellow fever, and been actually buried on shore with a procession of boats and on the very day of the month on which Captain N. had the wonderful dream.

I may have made some unimportant errors in this account of time or place, as it was told to me seven or eight years ago; but my memory as to the essentials is correct, and I believe I tell it, (without any attempt at making a fine story,) exactly as Captain N. told it himself to me.

Mrs. Royal is said to have presented a petition to Congress for the purchase of a new edition of the *Black Book*, on the ground, that she also has undertaken the work of reform and should be supported.

LAWYER OUTWITTED.

Several years ago, a young gentleman went to consult a certain attorney, how he might carry off an heiress. "You cannot do it with safety," said the counsellor, "But I'll tell you what you may do; let her mount a horse, and hold a bride and whip, do you then mount behind her, and you are safe; for she runs away with you." The counsellor, however, was sufficiently punished for his quibbling advice, when the next day he found that it was his own daughter who had run away with his client.

Why is the letter F like the city of Paris? D'ye give it up? Because it is the Capital of France.